

**Wasatch Nonagenarian  
Utah Pioneer of 1864,  
Is Buried at Heber**



**Beloved Lady Called**

Mrs. Mary C. Davis, oldest resident of Hallstone and one of the oldest residents of Wasatch county, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George B. Jordan, at Heber City, January 4th. She was ninety years of age. She crossed the plains in 1864, coming to Hallstone, where she lived at the Davis Ranch until about a month ago, when, because of failing health, she was taken to Heber.

She is survived by six children, twenty-seven grandchildren, twenty-one great grandchildren and three great great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Wasatch Stake Tabernacle and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives. There were many beautiful floral offerings.

The pall bearers were grandchildren of the deceased: Douglas Jones, Wm. Jordan, Rex Blackley, Emmett Blackley, Geo. Blackley and Wm. Moulton.

Mrs. Davis was well known in both Summit and Wasatch counties by the old timers, as her home was a half-way house to the many who drove team in the early days. No matter what time of day or night any one went to her door they were always welcome to share what she had. For this reason she was loved by all who knew her.

Those going over from Park City to attend the services were: Mr. John Jones, Mrs. Ione Dunsmore, Mr. James Berry, Mr. and Mrs. Al Jordan and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Jones.

*Year 1928*  
"Who honors not old age is unworthy of it."

**MRS. MARY C. DAVIS.**

HEBER, Jan. 10.—(Special)—Funeral services were held in Wasatch Stake Tabernacle, Friday for Mrs. Mary C. Davis, 90, a pioneer of this valley who died at old age Wednesday at her home at the Davis Ranch, north of Heber.

Services were under the direction of Bishop H. Clay Cummings of the Heber Second Ward. Prayers were by Patriarch John A. Morris and Priest G. Frank Ryan. Music was by a mixed quartet, Maybell Moulton, Dona Montgomery, Earl Smith and Frank Hardy; vocal duets, Maybell Moulton and Dona Montgomery. The speakers were William Lindsay, Patriarch William Daybell, of Charleston, V. L. Holiday, of Salt Lake, President Joseph R. Murdock and Bishop Cummings. There was a large attendance and an abundance of flowers. Marion Moulton, a grandson of the deceased, dedicated the grave in Heber City cemetery.

Mrs. Mary C. Davis was born in Wilshire, England, Aug. 9, 1837 and came to Utah in 1864, residing at their ranch in North Heber practically ever since. Her first husband, John Collins, died and was buried at sea. She married William Davis shortly after arriving in Utah.

Surviving children are William, George, Thomas and Robert Davis. Mrs. Mary Ann Smith, Mrs. George B. Jordan and Mrs. John Jones, all of Heber; 13 grandchildren, 26 great grandchildren and five great-great grandchildren.

She was an active member of the church and was always ready to help in times of sickness, trouble and sorrow, in her community.

**BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.**

The 82nd birthday anniversary of "Grandma" Mary Davis was very fittingly observed by many friends and relatives who gathered at her home at the ranch last Saturday.

Among the number present were: Mary A. Smith, Mary L. Moulton, Mrs. Agnes Turner, Mrs. Wm. Lindsay, Mrs. Maggie Hicken, Mrs. Jane Murchie, Mrs. Mary Kingsbury, Aunt Christie Giles, Mrs. Lizzie Davis, Mrs. Emma Jordan, Mrs. Zelia Blackley. Lunch was served by "Grandma," her friends helping with the refreshments. A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by all present. Many little tokens, such as cards etc. were presented, and some came even from far off England to show that Mrs. Davis is not forgotten.

The following lines were written by William Lindsay for the occasion:

Dear Sister Davis on this day when you've reached eighty-two,  
We send our warmest greetings and kindest love to you.  
We feel that you deserve great praise for the labors you have done,  
Through the more than four score years in which your life has run.  
You left your home and many friends on Merry England's shore,  
Because you loved the gospel and its blessed teachings more.  
You braved the dangers of the sea; no trial was too great,  
Nor to gather up to Zion you did gladly emigrate.  
You crossed the dusty, dreary plains and walked most of the way;  
In heat and dust, in wind and rain, right on from day to day.  
There were no railroads in those days, with Pullman sleepers on,

lat tents and wagons were your beds  
as weeks and months passed on.

Our children now can scarce conceive the trials you passed through.  
As for the blessings they've received  
we sure should honor you.

You have been a willing worker and  
lived a busy life;

The mother of a family and a loving, faithful wife.

Though you lost your noble husband  
some twenty years ago,

You have kept the home fires burning  
as all your friends well know.

You have fed and clothed the hungry;  
been kind unto the poor;

And laid treasures up in heaven as  
the Master said of yore:

God bless you, sister Davis; may your last days be your best.

And when your labors here are o'er  
may you enter into rest.



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